MARVEL COMICS
#49
WWW.MARVEL.COM
DEAD POOL
E. NOWLAN
DIRECT EDITION
04911
59606 03703 2
$2.25 US $3.50 CAN
PALMIOTTI
CHADWICK
RANDALL

MARVEL COMICS
#49
WWW.MARVEL.COM
DEAD POOL
E. NOWLAN
DIRECT EDITION
04911
59606 03703 2
$2.25 US $3.50 CAN
PALMIOTTI
CHADWICK
RANDALL

SHROUDED IN STOLEN IDENTITIES AND CLANDESTINE SECRETS, THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH IS A MAN OF MYSTERY. HERO? VILLAIN? SOCIOPATH? **DEADPOOL** MAKES HIS OWN RULES AND PLAYS BY NOBODY'S GAME. HE IS AN AGENT OF CHAOS CONFINED TO A WORLD OF CONSTRICTING ORDER! STAN LEE PRESENTS:

DEADPOOL

CAT MAGNET

JIMMY PALMIOTTI
W/ BUDDY SCALERA
WRITING

MICHAEL LOPEZ
PENCILING

JON HOLDREDGE
INKING

TOM CHU & ILLUSION ART STUDIOS
COLORING

CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
LETTERING

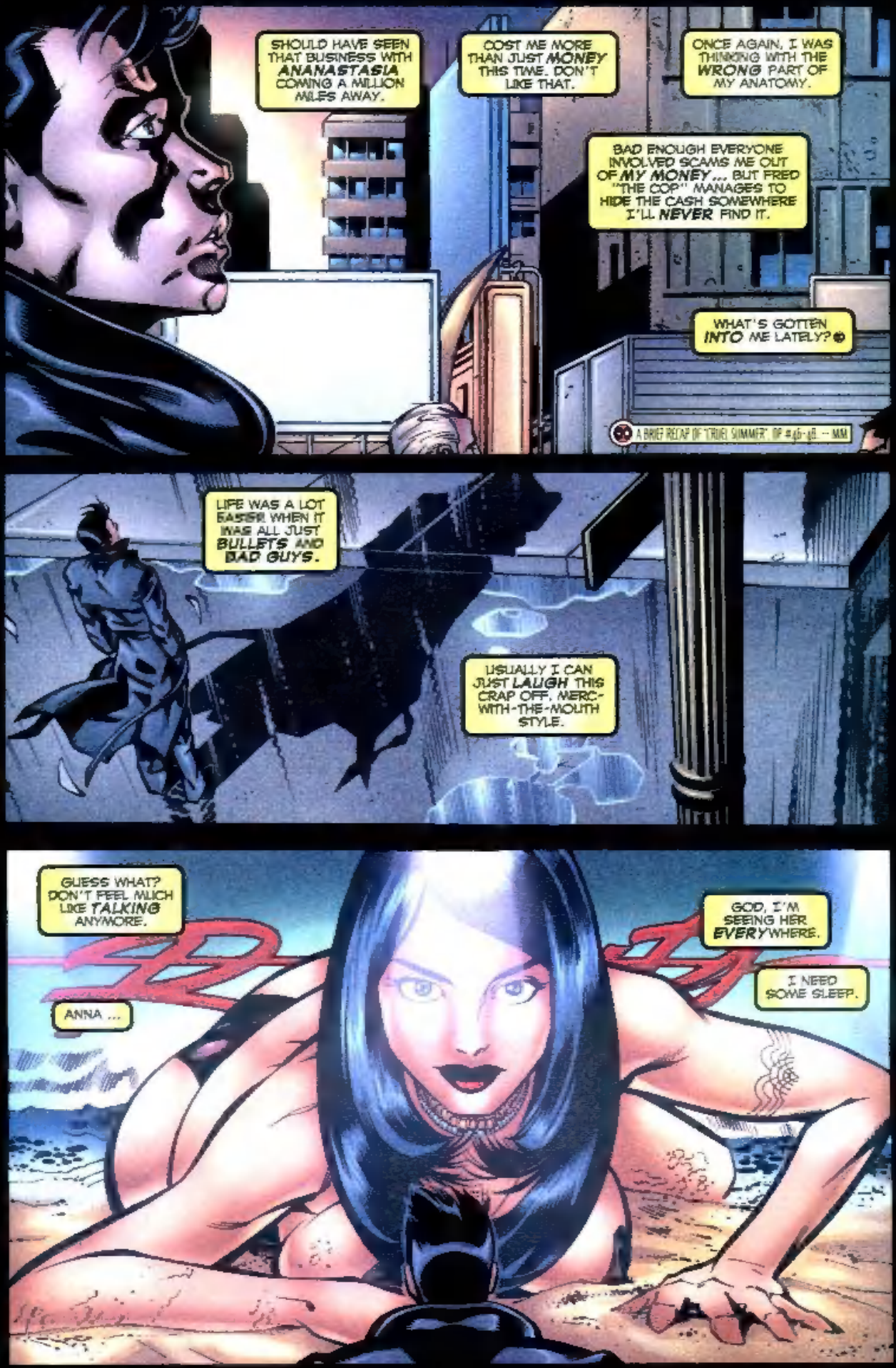
KEVIN NOWLAN
COVER

MIKE RAICHT
ASSISTANT

MIKE MARTS
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

DEADPOOL © Vol. 1 No. 46, February 2001 (ISSN #1521-1402) Published by MARVEL COMICS Bill Jemas, President, Peter Cuneo, Senior Vice President, Publishing and Licensing, Editor-in-Chief, Stan Lee, Chairman Emeritus. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 2001 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.99 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $37.99 (foreign $56.99) and Canadian subscribers must add $12.00 for postage and GST. GST #R125338652. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in the magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is not subject to the condition that it shall not be lent or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor is it subject to any condition. DEADPOOL (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTERS, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DEADPOOL, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP. SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 1979, DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-6331. FAX # (203) 744-9544. Printed in the U.S.A. MARVEL COMICS is a division of MARVEL ENTERPRISES, INC. Peter Cuneo, Chief Executive Officer. Avi Arad, Chief Creative Officer.

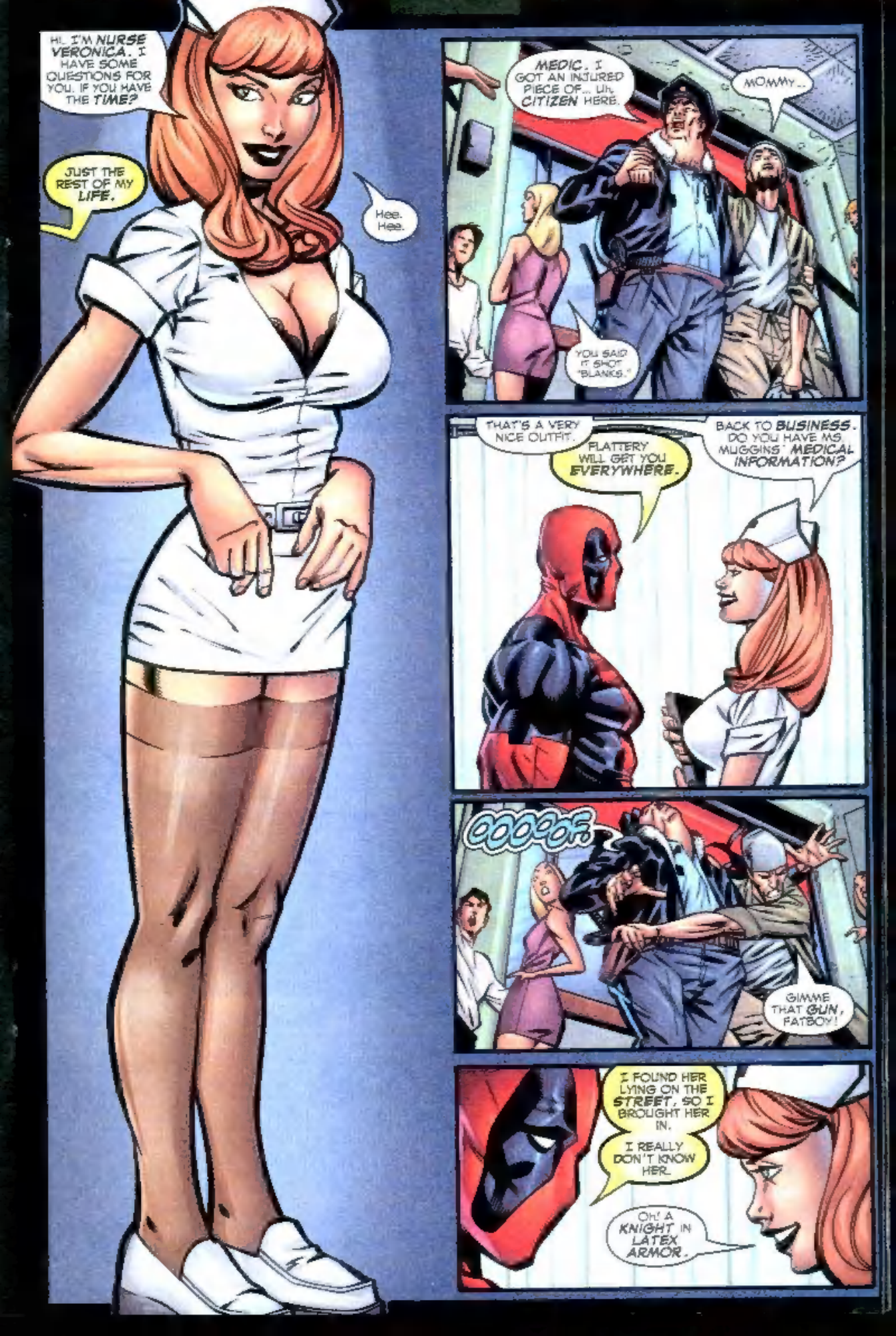

SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT BUSINESS WITH ANANASTASIA COMING A MILLION MILES AWAY.
COST ME MORE THAN JUST MONEY THIS TIME. DON'T LIKE THAT.
ONCE AGAIN, I WAS THINKING WITH THE WRONG PART OF MY ANATOMY.
BAD ENOUGH EVERYONE INVOLVED SCAMS ME OUT OF MY MONEY... BUT FRED "THE COP" MANAGES TO HIDE THE CASH SOMEWHERE I'LL NEVER FIND IT.
WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO ME LATELY?
A BRIEF RECAP OF "CRUEL SUMMER" OF #46-48 -- MM
LIFE WAS A LOT EASIER WHEN IT WAS ALL JUST BULLETS AND BAD GUYS.
USUALLY I CAN JUST LAUGH THIS CRAP OFF, MERC-WITH-THE-MOUTH STYLE.
GUESS WHAT? DON'T FEEL MUCH LIKE TALKING ANYMORE.
ANNA ...
GOD, I'M SEEING HER EVERYWHERE.
I NEED SOME SLEEP.

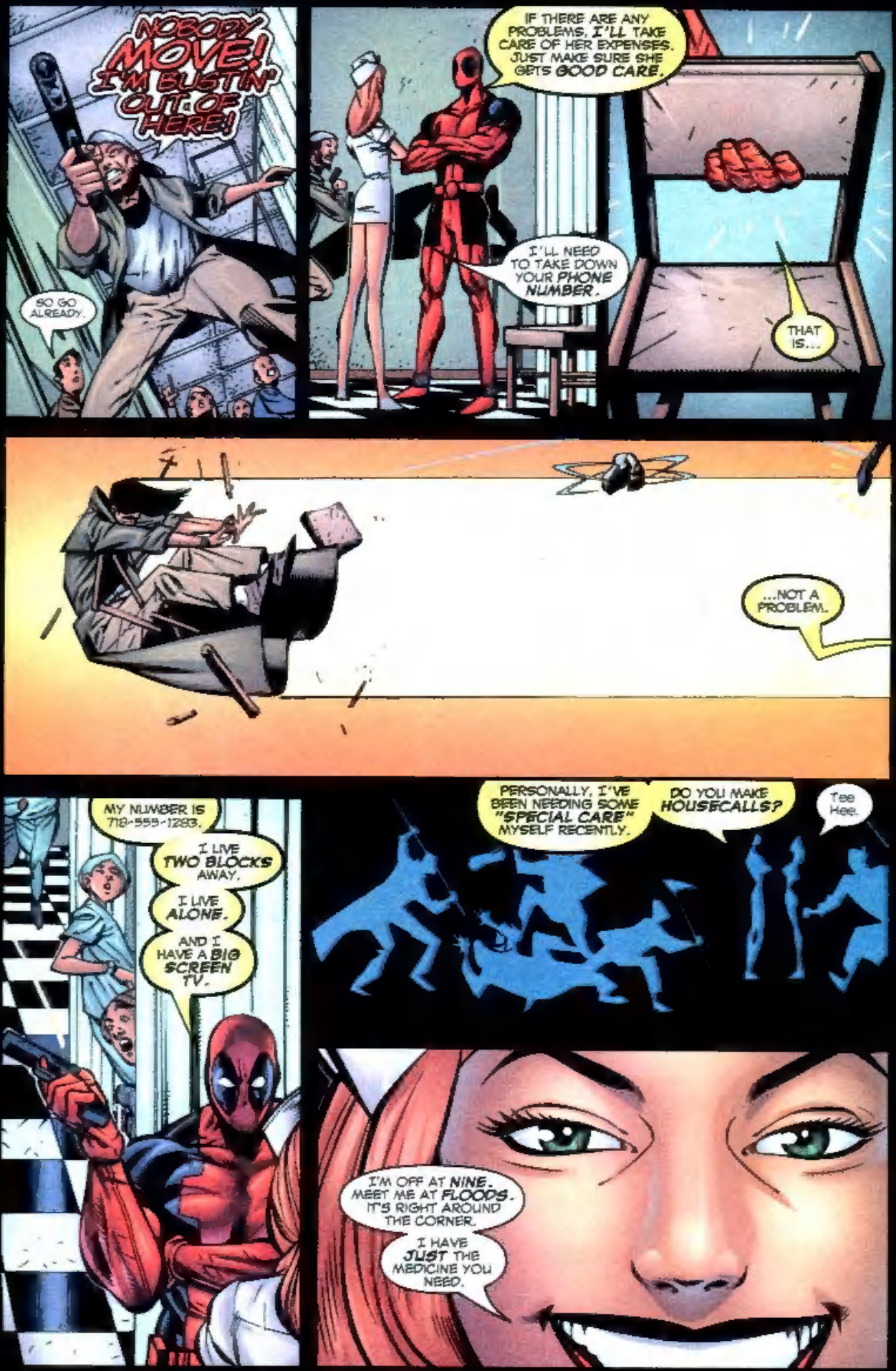
"HOME-DUMP-HOME."
THIS PLACE HAS ABOUT AS MUCH PERSONALITY AS I DO.
THEN AGAIN, AN EMPTY WAREHOUSE SAYS A LOT ABOUT HOW I FEEL.
CAN'T SLEEP. MY HEALING FACTOR... I CAN FEEL IT... LIKE IT'S CREEPING AND REPLACING THE BURNED FLESH ON MY FACE.
USUALLY I BARELY NOTICE MY BODY REJUVENATING ITSELF. BUT LATELY ...
DEADPOOL WAS BURNED ALIVE AND BURNED LAST ISH — MIKE-WITH-A-MOUTH
OUR TOP STORY TONIGHT IS THE LATEST IN A SERIES OF UNUSUAL KILLINGS. ONE IN A LONG LIST OF UNSOLVED MANHATTAN MURDERS.
POLICE FOUND THE BODY OF FRED ROSEN HOG-TIED AND STABBED REPEATEDLY WITH A NAIL FILE IN A BLOOMINDALE'S DRESSING ROOM.
AUTHORITIES ARE CHECKING ALL POSSIBLE LEADS AT THIS TIME. IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION, PLEASE CALL DETECTIVE ARNOLD HUFF AT THE POLICE HOTLINE.
FAMILIES OF THE VICTIMS ARE OFFERING A REWARD...
THIS IS WHY I NEVER GET BORED WITH TV.
SOMEBODY! PLEASE HELP ME!
HUH? WUZZAT?
I'M OFF DUTY, LADY.
PLEASE... HELP ME!
AHH, WHO AM I KIDDIN'?
MAYBE DOG-SLAPPING SOME BAD GUY'LL HELP ME GET TO SLEEP.

MA'AM! YOU OKAY? JUST POINT ME IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!
THAT'S... NOT IT...
... I'M AFRAID I'VE JUST FALLEN.
I KNOW, I KNOW... AND YOU CAN'T GET UP.
STAY STILL, AND I'LL GET YOU SOME HELP.
CAN YOU JUST HELP ME GET TO A HOSPITAL... I-I THINK I MAY HAVE BROKEN MY ANKLE.
HOSPITAL...?
IT'S ONLY TWO BLOCKS AWAY. THINK YOU CAN CARRY ME?
IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE?
I THINK SCARS ARE SEXY.
I SWEAR! I DIDN'T KNOW A GERBIL COULD DO THAT!
VALIUM! STAT!
I KNOW SHE'S MY SISTER, BUT I LOVE HER.
SPIDEYMAN!
SHE'S PREGNANT! NOT FAT, YOU IDIOT!

WELL, DOC? SHE GONNA BE ALL RIGHT?
LOOKS LIKE SHE HAS A BROKEN ANKLE. WE WON'T KNOW FOR SURE UNTIL WE TAKE SOME X-RAYS.
I OWN YOU.
BUT, IF IT IS A BROKEN ANKLE... AT HER AGE AND WEIGHT, MS. MUGGINS MAY NEVER WALK AGAIN.
JEEZE. YOU SURE?
NO. NOT REALLY. I'M NOT REALLY SURE ABOUT ANYTHING. BUT WE'RE GIVING HER A FEW PAINKILLERS.
HEY, GEORGE CLOONEY! I'M RIGHT HERE.
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE BEDSIDE MANNER?
LISTEN...
PATRICIA. BUT YOU CAN CALL ME PAT.
OKAY... PAT. DON'T LISTEN TO THAT IDIOT. YOU'RE GONNA BE--
I KNOW... "FINE." JUST GREAT.
DID I TELL YOU I HAVE CANCER?
UH...NO.

Oh, DON'T FEEL BAD FOR ME. I'VE HAD A GOOD LIFE, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED...
I KEEP ASKING FOR ONE MORE YEAR. ONE MORE TRIP. ONE MORE GRANDCHILD I CAN HUG.
YOU JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT CANCER CAN DO TO THE MIND.
ACTUALLY, I KIND OF DO...
YOU MEAN YOU HAVE...?
HAD. I'M IN REMISSION.
YOU MUST HAVE HAD WONDERFUL DOCTORS.
I WOULDN'T GO THAT FAR.
ARE THEY IN NEW YORK?
NO... SPREAD ALL OVER CANADA. MORE LIKE SPLATTERED. BUT THAT'S BESIDES THE POINT. I'M CURED NOW.
OH, YOU LUCKY HANDSOME MAN.
THAT PAINKILLER MUST BE KICKING IN.
LISTEN, PAT... YOU STILL HAVE SOME TIME. TRY TO MAKE THE BEST OF WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DEALT.
GOD KNOWS HOW LONG ANY OF US HAVE. IT'S UP TO US TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT.
OKAY, MS. MUGGINS. TIME FOR YOUR X-RAYS.
HANG IN THERE, PAT. I CAN TELL YOU'RE A FIGHTER.
I WISH I HAD YOUR PASSION FOR LIFE. YOU SEEM TO HAVE IT ALL TOGETHER.
YEAH... RIGHT.
UH...MR. DEADPOOL, SIR?


HI. I'M NURSE VERONICA. I HAVE SOME QUESTIONS FOR YOU. IF YOU HAVE THE TIME?
JUST THE REST OF MY LIFE.
Hee. Hee.
MEDIC. I GOT AN INJURED PIECE OF... UH, CITIZEN HERE.
MOMMY...
YOU SAID IT SHOT "BLANKS."
THAT'S A VERY NICE OUTFIT.
FLATTERY WILL GET YOU EVERYWHERE.
BACK TO BUSINESS. DO YOU HAVE MS. MUGGINS' MEDICAL INFORMATION?
OOOOF.
GIMME THAT GUN, FATBOY!
I FOUND HER LYING ON THE STREET, SO I BROUGHT HER IN.
I REALLY DON'T KNOW HER.
OH! A KNIGHT IN LATEX ARMOR.


NOBODY MOVE! I'M BUSTIN' OUT OF HERE!
SO GO ALREADY.
IF THERE ARE ANY PROBLEMS, I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER EXPENSES. JUST MAKE SURE SHE GETS GOOD CARE.
I'LL NEED TO TAKE DOWN YOUR PHONE NUMBER.
THAT IS...
...NOT A PROBLEM.
MY NUMBER IS 718-555-1283.
I LIVE TWO BLOCKS AWAY.
I LIVE ALONE.
AND I HAVE A BIG SCREEN TV.
PERSONALLY, I'VE BEEN NEEDING SOME "SPECIAL CARE" MYSELF RECENTLY.
DO YOU MAKE HOUSECALLS?
Tee Hee.
I'M OFF AT NINE. MEET ME AT FLOODS. IT'S RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER.
I HAVE JUST THE MEDICINE YOU NEED.

I PUT ON MY FAVORITE JOHN BARRY... JAMES BOND THEME MUSIC.
YOU KNOW, SOMETIMES IT'S BETTER TO LOOK GOOD THAN TO FEEL GOOD.
MAN, I AM ONE SEXY SUPER HERO.
Ahhh, LADYKILLER.
SORRY. ANNA.
CLICK
I KNOW IT'S ONLY TWO BLOCKS AWAY...
...BUT MAN, I LOVE THIS HARLEY!

"FLOODS". ONE OF THE OLDEST PUBS IN BROOKLYN. OPEN BEFORE, DURING AND (MORE IMPORTANTLY) AFTER PROHIBITION.
THEY DON'T MAKE 'EM LIKE THIS ANYMORE.
I MAY BE A BIT SWANKED OUT FOR THIS JOINT. TOUGH.
WHOA.
SORRY, DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO CHANGE. HOPE THIS IS OKAY?
SORRY YOU DIDN'T GET CHANGED? I USUALLY PAY EXTRA FOR AN OUTFIT LIKE THAT!

YOU LOOK... GREAT.
OH, THIS OLD THING?
SO DO YOU. YOU PULL THAT TUX OUT WELL.
Tee Hee
SO, DO SUPER HEROES HAVE FUN?
THIS ONE DOES. LIKE A ROCK STAR.
BARTENDER, A DRINK FOR MY MYSTERY DATE!
SO DO I CALL YOU "DEAD" OR "MR. POOL"?
FUNNY. CALL ME WADE.
WADE I HAVE TO LEAVE FOR A SECOND SHIFT IN FIFTEEN MINUTES THE HOSPITAL IS SHORT ON NURSES THIS WEEK. I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT THIS.
WHAT ABOUT LITTLE OL' ME?
FLUORO
LOOK AT YOU. YOU'LL DO JUST FINE.
THEN MAYBE THAT SHOULD BE YOUR LAST DOUBLE MARTINI. DON'T WANT TO IV THE WRONG APPENDAGE.
DON'T WORRY, I KNOW MY APPENDAGES Tee Hee
BUT I DO HAVE TO RUN. MAYBE A GOOD NIGHT KISS?
YOU HAVE TO ASK?
THEN LOSE THE MASK, MYSTERY MAN
THANK GOD FOR THE IMAGE INDUCER.

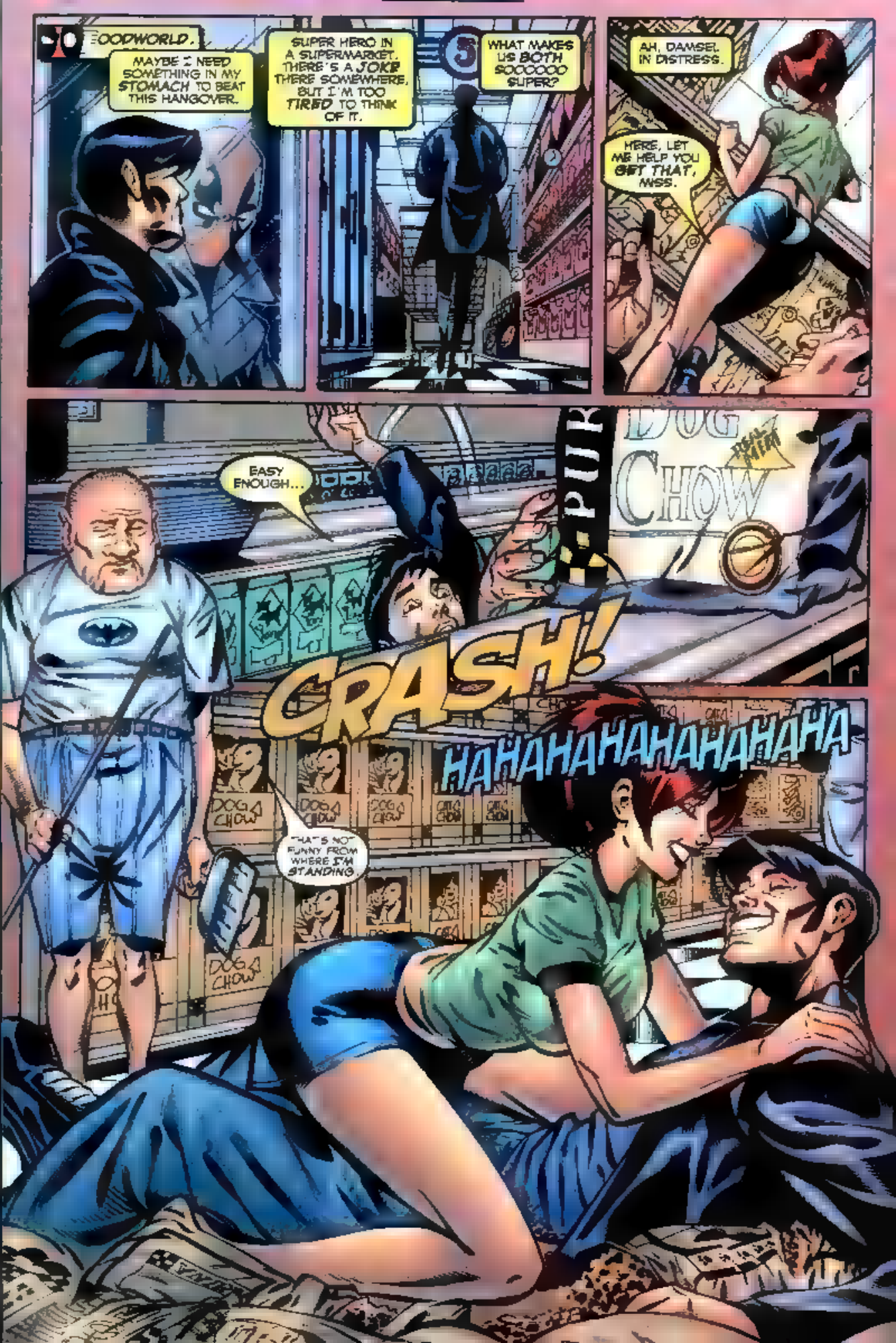
CALL ME!
OH YEAH.
BARKEEP. VICTORY SHOT, PLEASE!
ONE HOUR AND EIGHTEEN SHOTS LATER.
HEY, FREAK. DON'T YOU THINK YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH?
"FREAK"...? YOU KNOW ME... DON'T I?
COME ON, MAN...
HIT ME, BABY. ONE MORE TIME.
HEY BUSTER. YOU WATCH YOUR MOUTH AROUND A LADY.
WHAT PART OF "SHUT UP, WITCH" DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, LOSER!

SAY, BUDDY. COULDJA LEAVE THE NICE LADY ALONE, OR DO I HAVE TO COME OVER THERE AND...UH... SOMETHING.
UH...
YOU KNOW.
YEAH. SPIKE SEE, THERE'S A REAL MAN HERE!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, HERO?
THROW UP ON ME?
YOU BET. RIGHT AFTER I FINISH THIS LAST SIP OF JACK, YOU'RE ALL MINE.
WHOAHHHH...
CRASH!

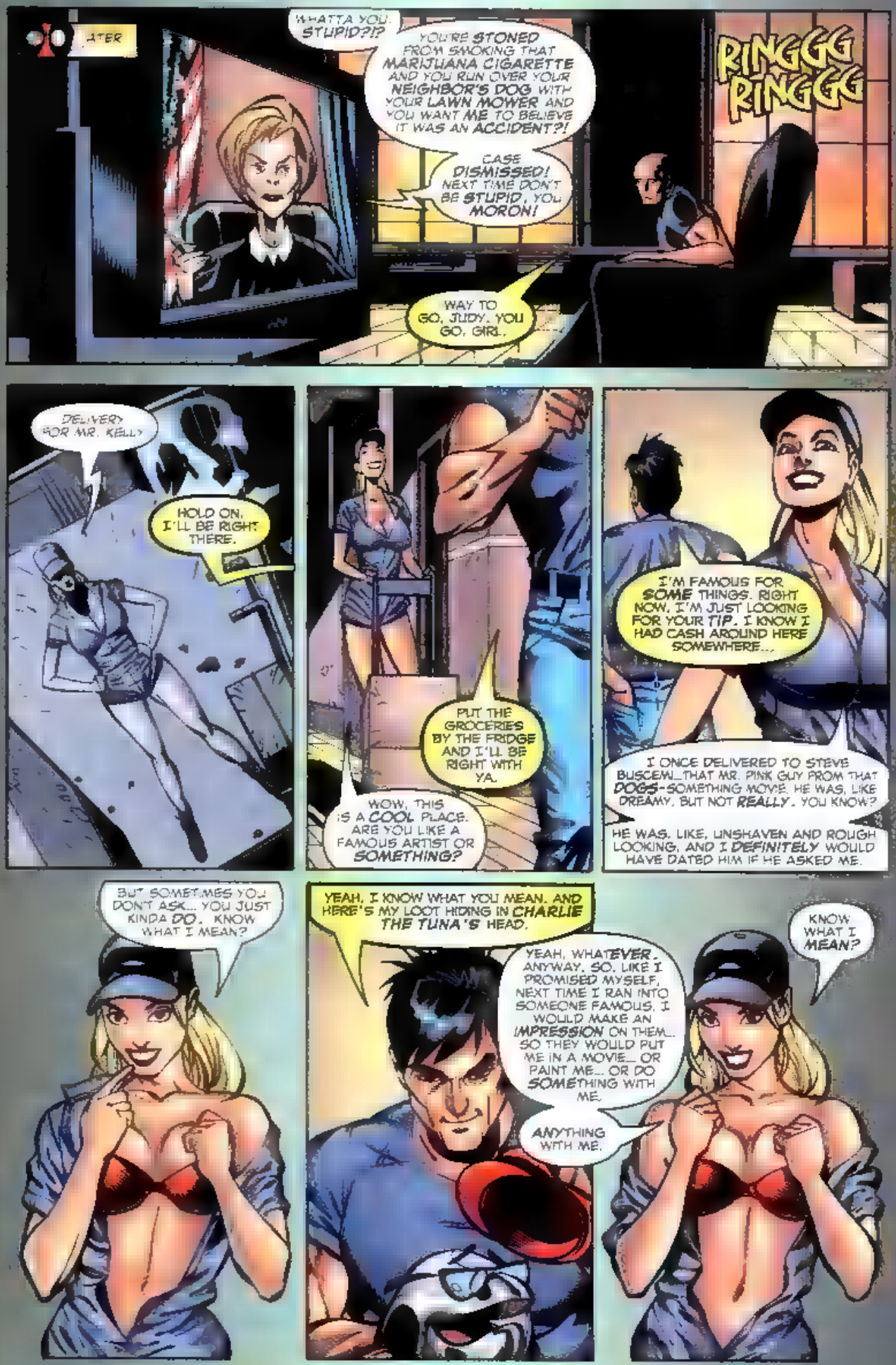
HAH HAH HAH HAH HAH!
THAT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I'VE EVER...
...SEEEEENN.
-A-A-A HA-A-A -AA.
CRASH!
THAT'S A PAIN THAT'S GONNA LINGER.
Ohhhh. HEAD. HURTS. GRAVITY SUCKS.
MY HERO!
COULD YOU USE A HAND?
COME ON, BIG FELLA. I OWE YA ONE.
ONE MORE DRINK?
NO WAY. YOU'RE GONNA NEED ALL THE ENERGY YOU CAN WHERE I'M TAKING YOU.
EXIT
DETOX?
NO. MORE LIKE MY VERSION OF DISNEY WORLD.

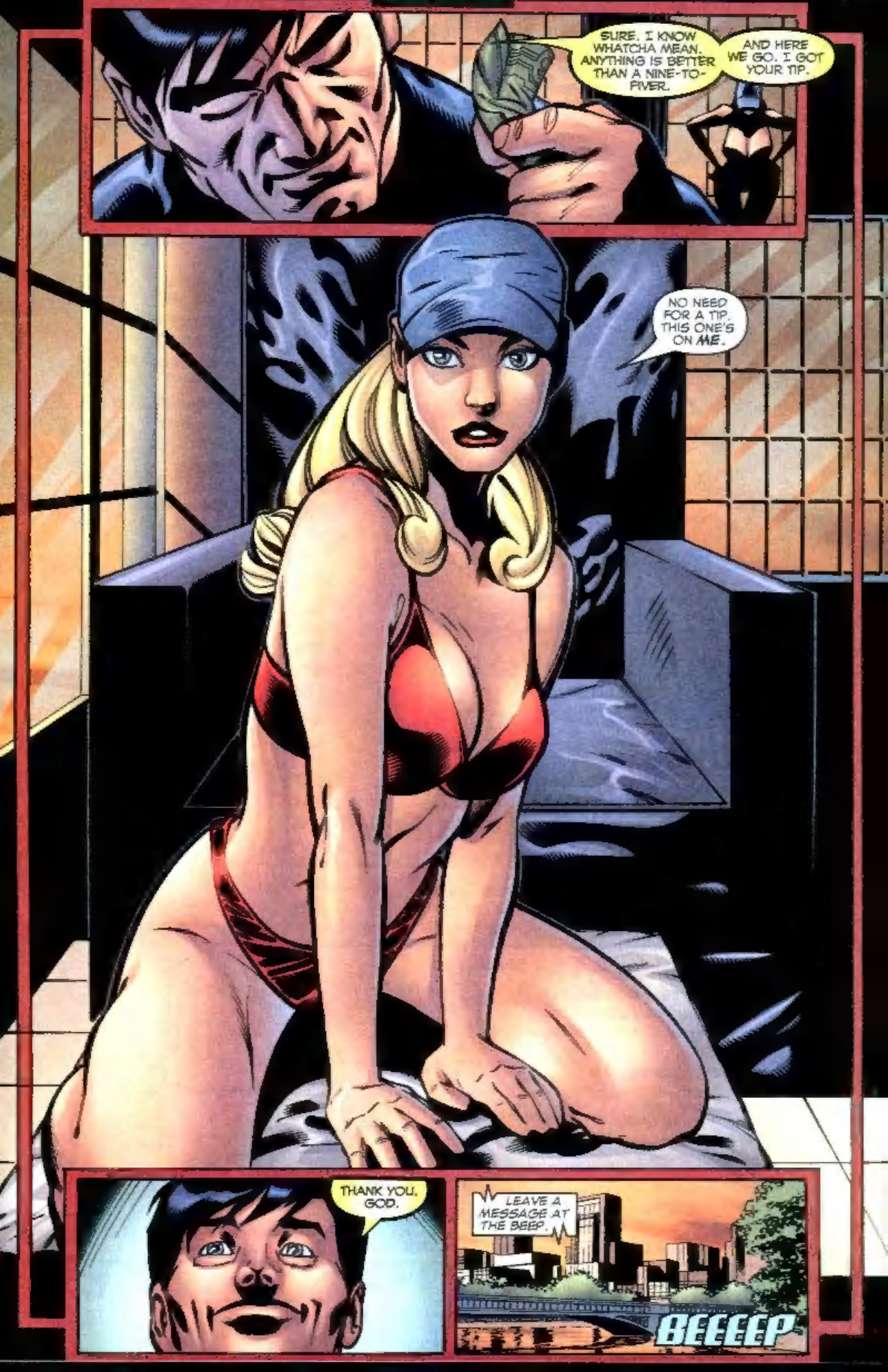
WHO'S "VANESSA"?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
YOU SAID VANESSA'S NAME LAST NIGHT. REPEATEDLY.
IF YOU WEREN'T SO BOMBED, AND I WASN'T SO TURNED ON, I'D BE INSULTED.
OHHH. SORRY. LONG STORY.
SHE SOMEONE SPECIAL IN YOUR LIFE?
JUST SOME LUNATIC SUPER-VILLAINESS NAMED COPYCAT THAT USED TO HAVE THE HOTS FOR ME.
OH. I SEE.
NOW GET DRESSED. I HAVE TO GO TO WORK.
YOU COULD HAVE AT LEAST WIPED THE BARF OFF YOUR TUX.
IS THAT MINE?
HOW CAN I CONTACT YOU AGAIN?
CHECK YOUR COAT POCKET. CALL ME.
OKAY. SO THAT'S YOUR NAME.
Donna
555-
MY HEAD IS KILLING ME. I GOTTA GET ANOTHER DRINK.

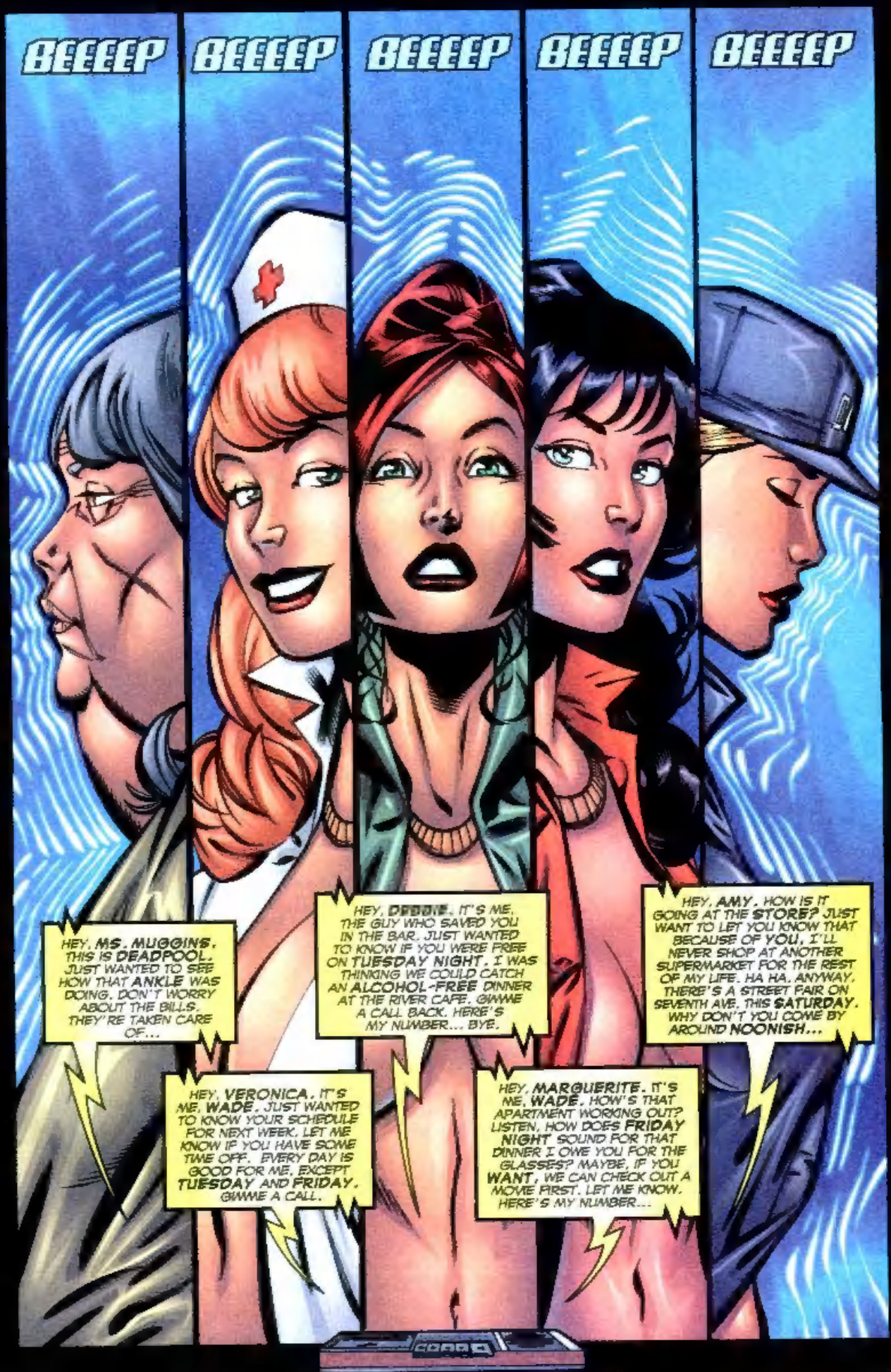
OUR LADY OF PASSION SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. UPTOWN MANHATTAN.
TWEEEEEETTTT
OKAY, BITSY, HIT THE SHOWERS! THE REST OF YOU GIRLS, GIVE ME FOUR LAPS.
THANK YOU, COACH YANCY!
BYE GIRLS. HAVE A NICE RUN.
OK, GRACE. BITSY'S AT HER LOCKER RIGHT NOW.
DEE, DEE, DEE. I LOVE ME.
OH. WHO...?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU DON'T EVEN GO TO THIS SCHOOL.
NO, YOU'RE RIGHT. I DON'T, BUT DO YOU REMEMBER ME?
SURE I REMEMBER YOU. I KICKED YOUR TEAM'S BUTT AT THE GAME YESTERDAY. NO SORE FEELINGS, RIGHT?
UGGHHH R-GHTTTT
AEEEEEEEE!
NICE JOB, GRACE. I THINK SHE'S DEAD. BUT JUST TO BE SAFE...
I KNOW WHAT TO DO..
IF SHE'S NOT DEAD, I'LL MAKE SURE SHE NEVER PLAYS SOCCER AGAIN.


EOODWORLD.
MAYBE I NEED SOMETHING IN MY STOMACH TO BEAT THIS HANGOVER.
SUPER HERO IN A SUPERMARKET. THERE'S A JOKE THERE SOMEWHERE, BUT I'M TOO TIRED TO THINK OF IT.
WHAT MAKES US BOTH SOOOOOO SUPER?
AH, DAMSEL IN DISTRESS.
HERE, LET ME HELP YOU GET THAT, MISS.
EASY ENOUGH...
CRASH!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
"THAT'S NOT FUNNY FROM WHERE I'M STANDING."
DOG CHOW
PUR

THANKS FOR YOUR "HELP."
YEAH, BIG HELP.
CAN YOU HELP ME FIND MY GLASSES?
OH MY GOD. I AM SO SORRY. I FEEL TERRIBLE. I THINK I CRUSHED THEM WITH MY GIANT EGO WHEN I FELL ON YOU.
HO HO. THAT'S ALL RIGHT...
NO. REALLY. HOW CAN I MAKE IT UP TO YOU?
HOW ABOUT YOU TAKE ME OUT FOR DINNER?
SERIOUS?
TOTALLY.
SOUNDS TOO EASY.
WELL, HERE'S THE THING.
I JUST MOVED TO BROOKLYN THREE DAYS AGO, AND IT'S BEEN NOTHING BUT ONE DISASTER AFTER ANOTHER.
MY APARTMENT'S A WRECK.
MY LANDLORD'S A PERVERT.
AND MY UPSTAIRS NEIGHBOR IS A TAP DANCING TROMBONE PLAYER.
I WAS STARTING TO FEEL LIKE I WAS CURSED, AND YOU'RE THE FIRST NICE PERSON I'VE MET HERE.
AND THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE REALLY, TRULY LAUGHED AT SOMETHING BESIDES MY SITUATION.
WHAT WOULD REALLY HIT THE SPOT WOULD BE A NICE QUIET DINNER WITH AN INTELLIGENT...
SEMI.
SEMI-INTELLIGENT GENTLEMAN.
I CAN BE THAT GUY.
GOOD. HERE'S MY NUMBER. I'M MARGUERITE.
Uhhh, YEAH, NAME'S WADE. SEE YA.
CALL ME. SOON.
...
WOULD YOU LIKE THAT DELIVERED TO YOUR HOME, SIR?
Um, YEAH, SURE. HERE'S MY ADDRESS...


LATER
WHATTA YOU, STUPID?!?
YOU'RE STONED FROM SMOKING THAT MARIJUANA CIGARETTE AND YOU RUN OVER YOUR NEIGHBOR'S DOG WITH YOUR LAWN MOWER AND YOU WANT ME TO BELIEVE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT?!
CASE DISMISSED! NEXT TIME DON'T BE STUPID, YOU MORON!
WAY TO GO, JUDY. YOU GO, GIRL.
RINGGG RINGGG
DELIVERY FOR MR. KELLY
HOLD ON. I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.
PUT THE GROCERIES BY THE FRIDGE AND I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YA.
WOW, THIS IS A COOL PLACE. ARE YOU LIKE A FAMOUS ARTIST OR SOMETHING?
I'M FAMOUS FOR SOME THINGS. RIGHT NOW, I'M JUST LOOKING FOR YOUR TIP. I KNOW I HAD CASH AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE...
I ONCE DELIVERED TO STEVE BUSCEMI...THAT MR. PINK GUY FROM THAT DOGS-SOMETHING MOVIE. HE WAS, LIKE DREAMY. BUT NOT REALLY. YOU KNOW?
HE WAS, LIKE, UNSHAVEN AND ROUGH LOOKING, AND I DEFINITELY WOULD HAVE DATED HIM IF HE ASKED ME.
BUT SOMETIMES YOU DON'T ASK... YOU JUST KINDA DO. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
YEAH, I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. AND HERE'S MY LOOT HIDING IN CHARLIE THE TUNA'S HEAD.
YEAH, WHATEVER. ANYWAY. SO, LIKE I PROMISED MYSELF, NEXT TIME I RAN INTO SOMEONE FAMOUS, I WOULD MAKE AN IMPRESSION ON THEM... SO THEY WOULD PUT ME IN A MOVIE... OR PAINT ME... OR DO SOMETHING WITH ME.
ANYTHING WITH ME.
KNOW WHAT I MEAN?


SURE. I KNOW WHATCHA MEAN. ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN A NINE-TO-FIVER.
AND HERE WE GO. I GOT YOUR TIP.
NO NEED FOR A TIP. THIS ONE'S ON ME.
THANK YOU, GOD.
LEAVE A MESSAGE AT THE BEEP.
BEEEEP


BEEEEP
BEEEEP
BEEEEP
BEEEEP
BEEEEP
HEY, MS. MUGGINS. THIS IS DEADPOOL. JUST WANTED TO SEE HOW THAT ANKLE WAS DOING. DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE BILLS. THEY'RE TAKEN CARE OF...
HEY, VERONICA. IT'S ME, WADE. JUST WANTED TO KNOW YOUR SCHEDULE FOR NEXT WEEK. LET ME KNOW IF YOU HAVE SOME TIME OFF. EVERY DAY IS GOOD FOR ME, EXCEPT TUESDAY AND FRIDAY. GIMME A CALL.
HEY, [illegible]. IT'S ME, THE GUY WHO SAVED YOU IN THE BAR. JUST WANTED TO KNOW IF YOU WERE FREE ON TUESDAY NIGHT. I WAS THINKING WE COULD CATCH AN ALCOHOL-FREE DINNER AT THE RIVER CAFE. GIMME A CALL BACK. HERE'S MY NUMBER... BYE.
HEY, MARGUERITE. IT'S ME, WADE. HOW'S THAT APARTMENT WORKING OUT? LISTEN, HOW DOES FRIDAY NIGHT SOUND FOR THAT DINNER I OWE YOU FOR THE GLASSES? MAYBE, IF YOU WANT, WE CAN CHECK OUT A MOVIE FIRST. LET ME KNOW. HERE'S MY NUMBER...
HEY, AMY. HOW IS IT GOING AT THE STORE? JUST WANT TO LET YOU KNOW THAT BECAUSE OF YOU, I'LL NEVER SHOP AT ANOTHER SUPERMARKET FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE. HA HA. ANYWAY, THERE'S A STREET FAIR ON SEVENTH AVE. THIS SATURDAY. WHY DON'T YOU COME BY AROUND NOONISH...

...YOU KNOW WHERE I LIVE.
CLICK.
OH, YEAH. I KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE. WE ALL KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE.
GET READY, WADE. THIS TIME COPYCAT PLAYS FOR KEEPS.
NEXT ISSUE:
SPECIAL 50TH ISSUE! DEADPOOL GETS A SIDEKICK. AND IT'S A GUY!

DEADLINES

What an issue! Were you shocked at the scintillating surprise at the end of this issue? What the heck could Copycat be up to now? Wasn't stealing Pool's money enough? Hey, maybe she just wants to cheer Deadpool up! Whatever the reason, on to the letters!

Dear DEADPOOL,

I have never been a big fan of DEADPOOL ... but I loved #46! The only other issue of DEADPOOL I ever bought was the one that made fun of an old SPIDER-MAN issue.

Anyway, thanks for assembling a powerhouse creative team for this issue. Jimmy Palmiotti wrote some hilarious dialogue for Deadpool. Paul Chadwick on this book really surprised me ... but in a good way! I loved Chadwick's use of nine-panel storytelling.

Oh, and Mr. Jusko's cover was awesome. How about hiring Joe to paint a whole issue of DEADPOOL? You could have Ananastasia in every panel. No? Okay, I'll stop. Please don't stop making great stories like "Cruel Summer". Thanks.

Matt Starnes
macdaddyyoda@earthlink.net

We hoped Jimmy's new take on Deadpool would please all of our regular fans, while drawing in some new readers in the process. And it looks like you were one of those new readers, Matt! While Jimmy's first storyline may have taken a darker turn than what most of our regular readers are used to, DEADPOOL will still have tons of laughs to keep all of our fans (both new and old) pleased.

Yup, Joe Jusko's a god. His breathtaking cover had a bunch of the other Marvel editors up here drooling with envy. You might be seeing another Jusko DEADPOOL cover soon, but painting an entire issue? Wow, not a bad idea, but the schedule might kill him (not to mention that it could kill US! Our hearts might not be able to take looking at his sexy women on every page!). And if you've taken a gander at this issue, you'll notice that artist Mike Lopez also has the ability to make our hearts beat a little quicker!

And on a sadder note, we doubt you'll be seeing Ananastasia back in this book anytime soon ... unless it's in a flashback. Her *summer* was especially *cruel*.

DEADLINES:

How about a PUNISHER/DEADPOOL crossover?

John Drury
Address withheld by request

So you want a DEADPOOL and PUNISHER crossover, huh, John? Nothing's in the works right now, but wow ... it sure would be one heck of a ride! We'll see what the powers-that-be think.

Dear Gang,

I liked DEADPOOL #46. New writer Jimmy Palmiotti did a bang-up job. DEADPOOL #46 went off without a hitch, with the exception that Beth didn't make out so good. "Cruel Summer" looks to be great. See you next issue.

Brendan Walsh
Sputnik3000@aol.com

Yeah, Beth seemed real nice, Brendan ... but she was married to a waste! (Editor's note: Beth was Fred the Cop's wife who died in "Cruel Summer" Part One. There was a lot of death stuff happening in "Cruel Summer".)

Write us back and let us know what you thought about the ending of "Cruel Summer" and the great DEADPOOL story you're holding in your little (or big, depending on your size) hands right now.

Dear DEADLINES crew,

I didn't think I was going to enjoy Jimmy Palmiotti putting words in Wade Wilson's mouth. First off, I reasoned, "Darn it! Jim's an inker, not a writer!" And secondly, I didn't really care for his Deadpool backup story in X-MEN UNLIMITED.

But he made a believer out of me with his very first scene in the regular series. While this isn't quite the Deadpool I loved from his first limited series, different circumstances call for a different kind of 'Pool. And I'm never going to forget the scene with "The Sack" and his flesh-eating-certainly-not-Pokemon-demons.

So welcome aboard, Mr. Palmiotti! And until Deadpool meets the Black Talon again (please, oh please, oh please) MIKE MINE MARVEL!

David Warden
E. Lansing, MI

Never bet against Jimmy Palmiotti, David! This guy's got some talent! Expect to see some things you've never seen before here in the pages of DEADPOOL. Jimmy has us shaking in our seats in anticipation of what he'll come up with next.

It looks like The Sack was a hit with some of you fans out there. While it's doubtful that the Sack'll return, expect Deadpool to run up against more villains who are a little ... *different* than what you're used to seeing. Hey, a pair of those "different"-type villains appeared in this very issue! (And if you're wondering what we're talking about, check out the Catholic School scene. Just a little glimpse into upcoming events!)

Mike & Mike:

Yowzers. The body count sure is growing in DEADPOOL.

Luis Garcia
lgar23@ixnet.com

Be forewarned, Luis: You never know who's gonna bite it in DEADPOOL! And things won't be calming down anytime soon, either, so be prepared for some major body counts!

But Deadpool won't be the only one handling the killing! Next issue he gets some unexpected help from a character you've never seen before ... KID DEADPOOL!

And to end this letters page we'd like to remind you that next month DEADPOOL hits its historic 50th issue. Wow, our little Deadpool's all grown up now! So thanks to all those who have worked on this title making it the laugh riot it's always been. Who would've thought Wade would have come so far?

THE MIKES
NEXT ISSUE:
NEXT ISSUE: DEADPOOL HITS FIFTY ... WITH THE INTRODUCTION OF THE ALL NEW, ALL EXCITING, KID DEADPOOL! JIMMY PALMIOTTI AND PATRICK ROBERTSON WILL BE MAKING HISTORY IN 30!

DEADLINES c/o MARVEL COMICS
387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH • NEW YORK, NY 10016

IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PRINTED, PLEASE LET US KNOW. LETTERS MAY BE EDITED FOR CONTENT OR LENGTH.

E-MAIL: MAIL@MARVEL.COM
MARK E-MAIL "OKAY TO PRINT"